

I have a lamp to my feet. If I carefully follow that lamp to my feet I'm perfectly safe and I've gone as much as 2 or 3 weeks into distant sections of the Canyon and come out safely with no fear because I have this revelation, this human revelation. How much better it is to have a divine revelation that God has given us.

It's always so ==It's not always so easy to interpret the human revelation. It's not always easy to interpret the divine revelation. We let our own feelings and desires read into it what's not ~~is~~ there. Just as the man did here in reading into this sotry of creation something that is not there at all, as we showed a few minutes ago.

There was one occasion when I made a trip there that I made a very serious error because this path was made, ~~xxxx~~ at a normal season and when I sent there it was not a normal season. For six weeks before there had been no rain. I didn't know that. The result was that as I walked through a certain section I came to a place where according to the map I could expect to find a spring. But there was no spring. It had dried up. I kept going thinking the next spring would be one, and on previous trips I'd found springs that were'nt even indicated on the map. I went on and the water in my canteen became lower and lower. Then one evening at 10 p.m. as I lay there in my sleeping bag I felt tremendously thirsty, and I ~~ix~~ picked up my canteen and put it to my mouth and took a swig of water that took about twice as much as I intended to take out. I was so thirsty. And suddenly the canteen was empty! I had not a drop of water and it would take me three or four days to walk to go back to the place where I had gotten my last water. Immediately ~~a~~ sleeping left me. I felt panicky for a minute or two. I thought will I never get out of here at all? Then I thought (this was back in 1943) that the Lord had given me a unique training in the background of the languages, in archaeology and in the background of the Bible. He had given me training that I believe He wants used for His purposes and I don't think I'm throgh using it yet! So though I don't know quite == So I felt quite sure the Lord still had a work for me to do, and I did not have another moment of panic. But I did have some extremely uncomfortable periods periods during the succeeding days. I got up and took everything I thought I could spare out of my knapsack and put it in a small package and hung it to a tree. I don't know whether it is still there but I imagine it is. But I put what was absolutely essential in the knapsack and I walked along through the mountain. When morning came I looked down the side and there I could see the beginning of the light showing on the waters of the Colorado River. Three thousand feet below me. There were tremendous cliffs inbetween which it was absolutely impossible to climb. That was the nearest water but it was of no use to me then! There according to my map was a place where there was a big pile of rocks that had fallen down over the red wall and I felt quite sure I could make it over the red wall. So just then the sun came up ~~x~~ ~~xxxx~~ over the side, and I knew that if I could hibernate until 2 == I knew that if I dehydrated too much I would never get out, so I got into the shade of a tree and spent the day. Just as soon as the sun went down over the other side I jumped up from the shade of the tree and made my way up to the place where this big pile of rocks was, climbed up and got to the top of the red wall. When I got to the top of the red wall I found that above it there was a little foot(?) another stream(?D . . . ?()) which was only about 20 ft. high but also absolutely ~~x~~ sheer. Looking closely at the map I found this was indicated too. I had not noticed it before in the other sections of the Canyon. First found it here.